There are traders without traffic, merchants with-There are traders without transe, and books or gains;
Tender brides in one-made chambers, where the tricking water stalls;
Where the guests forget to come, and strange, listening silence reigns:
Listening silence ever reigns. Ships sail past this silout city, but their owners

quiet lie.
And no eignals for from top-tree 'gainst the glow-Ing, crimson sky.
Telling the neglectful owner that his well built. For the Pleece is sailing by.

Here the belle forgats the faskions, mindless of her snow white dress:
All unheeded now her tollet, free, ungathered socks,
Reis and tree;
None here first ir face or figure, none come fondly to carees.

poor here equal mate: Equal dwell and equal mate.

Paying never quar ser-day. Beckons ever this mute city to its cor grade living gay; To its comrade laughing loudly, sitting on the pulsing bay:

Drawing from the musqueraders pale, white spectres day by day;

Spectres no s, men yesterday.

Thus two cities grow forey st, parted by a narrow

TIME GOOD-NATURED PENDULUM.

From the Atlantic for January. An old clock, which stood in the corner of Parson Whipple's school-room, suddenly began to tick twice as fast as usual. It did so for two or four hours, according as you counted time by its beats or by an hour-glass. Then it ticked for the remainder of its life at apparently the same rate as usual. This was never a discon-tented pendulum; and on that day, Singleton and I, who were the only boys in its

now responsible for it. I was then four-teen, and am now hard on fifty-six, se ! must have changed atomically six tiraes since then. I reject responsibility for all my acts at Parson Whipple's. I do not instife the pendulum

It happened thus: We were at to go after chestnuts, and we had me de immense preparation, the old dom nie not unwilling. We had from his father. Clapp was to harness him, and we were to have the school wagon to bring our spoils home. We had laid in with the Varnum boys to meet us at the cross roads in the hollow; and, in short, we were to give the trees such a belaboring as chestnut-trees had not known in many years. For all this we had the grant of a half-holiday; we had by great luck a capital sharp frost on Tuesday, we had everything but-time. Red Jacket would have told us we had all the time there was, and, if Mr. Emerson had come along, he might have enforced the lesson. But he was us was, that, having all the time there was, we wanted more. And no hard bestead conductor on a single track road, eager to 'make the time" which he must have to reach the predestined switch in season, ever questioned and entreated his engineer more volubly than we assailed each other as to how we could make the short afternoon answer for the gigantic purposes of this expedition. You see there is a compensation in all things. If you have ever gone after chestnuts, you have found out that the sun sets mighty near five o'clock when you come to the 20th of October; and if you don't get through school till one, and then must all have dinner. I tell you it is very hard to start fourteen boys after dinner, and drive the wagon, and walk the boys down to the Hollow, and then meet the Varnums and drive up that rough road to Clapp's grand-mother's, and then take down the bars and lead the horse in through the pasture to where we meant to tie him in the edge of the hemlock second growth, and then to carry the bags across the stream, and so work up on the hill where the best trees are ;- I say it is very hard to do all that and come out on the road again and on the way home before dark. And if you

chestnuts you get in that way. to let us out of school then. So we asked Hackmatack to ask him, and Hackmatack did not dare to, but he coaxed Sarah Clavers to ask him. The old man loved Sarah Clavers, as everybody did. sweet little thing, and she did her best! Old man, I call him! That was the way Let me see, he graduated in younger than I am to-day. Old man in-

think it is easy to do it in three hours and

the old man—there it is again—kissed her, and stroked her face, and said he had given the school a half-holiday, and he thought his duties to the parents forbade his giving any more. And when little Sarah tried again, all he would say was, that, it we would get up early and be dow, and recess was over. Even the little boys said it was the shortest recess they "go in" to school steight instead of nine.

Then school could be done at twelve,—

So far as I felt any anxiety that day, it

Still we wished we could make a little more time. And as it was ordered,—wisely, I have no doubt.—though, as I said, I book to be written in twenty-five minutes. not pretend to justify the use we made of the order,-as it was ordered,-that very Tuesday afternoon, when we were all at work in the school-room, Brereton that Southern boy, you know—was reciting in "Scientific Dialogues" to the Parexplain to them, and far less to the others

Well, then and there I saw the whole thing in my mind as I see if now. Singleton saw it too. He was hearing some little boys in Liber Primus, but he turned round gravely, and looked me full in the face. I looked at him and nodded. Nor from that day to this have I ever had to discuss the duality of the multi-mum-mum in gin very large letters. Singleton and I put in our fastdiscuss the dotalls of the matter with him.

Only he and I did three things in consequence of that stare and that nod,—he Latin exercises, and the school was very

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What he did was to go into the dominie's bedroom, when he went up stairs after tea, take his watch-key from the pin it hung on, and put it into his account hursen description. The pin it hung on, and put it into his account hursen description and put it into his account hursen description. ad bureau drawer under his woolen days these fingers were more fit for bats s. Then he went across into Miss and balls than for pens, and the up-strokes All unheeded now her tollet, free, ungathered their and trees:

Tresses flow, and nene caress.

Hush and are all these many mansions, barred and boilted door and gate:

None here all these many mansions, barred and boilted door and gate:

No grow all the walls and sarity, and the rooftrees sheep and straight:

Phoom for all is the high and lawly. Rich and the went across into Miss and balls than for pens, and the up-strokes thought she would not look there, and, as it happened, she never did. These were in the early days. School-bays had no watches then. I do not thisk they even with the walls and sarity, and the rooftrees watches did not come.

Tryphosa's room, and hung her watch 'sey had to be very fine and the down strokes thought she would not look there, and, as it happened, she never did. These were in the early days. School-bays had no watches then. I do not thisk they even wrote home for them. If they did, the wall had to be very fine and the down strokes thought she would not look there, and, as it happened, she were in the early days. School-bays had no watches then. I do not thisk they even wrote home for them. If they did, the wall she wall and she watches did not come.

I de not recollect the George then told Flowers are blooming near these mansions, kissed by loving dews at night.

The best control of the bound of t by forling dews at night.

Breathing sonity round their porches, flowing through the cooling light:

Pealing from their beils sweet music, pealing offers pure and white:

Bereach keeps his well-celled dwelling, fearling there no itsuliers duns the tenant, and note of an aght of quarter-day:

Bwelling ever unevicted, dwelling on fre m May to May;

Paying never quarter day:

Both of them said it was very careless in Both of them said it was very careless in Chloe, and both of them went to bed. We all got up early the next day, as we ad promised. But before breakfast I did

had promised. not go near the clock-you need not charge that on me. I harried the others -got them to breakfast-and ate my own speedily. Then I did go into the school-This two cities grow force M, parted by side.

This the shadow, that 'an substance, growing by each other's side:

Growing ever side by side.

Growing ever side by side.

Hasper's Mangains.

Hasper's Mangains.

Growing ever side by side.

Hasper's Mangains.

Hasper's Mangains.

Hose the bottom of the box. I took a game was he in altering a "sense line" of horseshoe from my pocket and lashed it tight with packthread about a quarter way of this line was, that "the virtuous father of Minster a slways rewarded green conroom ten minutes before the crowd. I locked both doors and drew down the delight that it was very good natured, and ticked twace as fast as I ever heard it—I shut and hacked the clock door, rolled up he paner-hanging curtain, and unlocked

the school doors. I suppose I was engaged three minutes n these affairs. I cannot tell, because the clock had stopped, and, when we are pleasantly employed, time files. I was not interrupted. Nobody came into that school-room before it was time. In the counsels, thought it was very good, Boston schools now they hire the scholars But I do not pretend it was right. Have I said it was right for the pendulum to tick so? I have not said it. I have only nuisances people are who come before the time fixed for their arrival, they would not the children in that direction. Cerit simply knew that I wished it to do so. Although I was then responsible for what the pendulum did, I assert that I am not when it struck when it struck and when it we went out when it struck. He had no let us see. Rather shabby, George—idea of improving on what was exactly rather shabby; not near so good as yes-

So when the clock struck eight we rushed in. Reverent silence at prayers. instify the pendulum, I do rot justify myself, far less do I justify Singleton. I suppose my conscience pricked me, I have very little doubt it did—but I don't remember it at all. Little boys called up in Latin grammar. Luckily they were all the pendulum.

It happened that: Reverent stends at prayers. I suppose my conscience pricked me, I have very little doubt it did—but I don't remember it at all. Little boys called up in Latin grammar. Luckily they were all well up, and gabbled off their lesson in fine style :

"Amussis, a mason's rule,
"Buris, the beam of a plough," &c., &c.
The lesson went down—one exception sewed to pinto many bags some old bed-tick, hear, kind Miss Tryphosa had given nodded pleasure, and passed up to the us; we had coaxed Glapp's cousin Perkins first boy again; down it went again, and down again. These were bright little old black Perkins blood—we had coaxed fellows; not one mistake—perfect credits him into getting the black mare for us all.

"It is a very good lesson," said the dear old soul. "It's a pleasure to hear boys us a little time for me to show you-What he was going to show them I do not know. He turned round as he said "time," and saw to his amazement that the clock pointed to 8:30. He put his hand to his watch unconsciously, and half smiled when he saw that it had run down. "No matter," said he, "we are later than I thought. Seats—algebra boys."

So we took our places, and very much

the same thing followed. Singleton and I were sent to the blackboards, for the dear old man was in advance of the age in those matters-and we did our very quick Bus Hackmatack had not our motive, and perhaps did not understand the algebra so well, so that he stumbled and made a long business of it, and so did the boy who was next to him. That boy was still on the rack, too much puzzled to see what Singleton meant by holding up other, when the Parson sail, "I cannot spend all the morning on you; sit down, sir," sent another boy to the board to ex-plain my work, looked at the clock, and was this time fairly surprised to see that it was already half past nine. He seized the opportunity for a Parthian lesson to Brereton and Hackmatack. "Half an hour each on one of the simplest problems in the book. And I must put off the other boys till to-morrow." The other boys were a little amszed at their respite, but took the goods the gods provided without comment. We went to our seats, and in a very few minutes it was quarter of ben. and we were sent out to recess. Recess you know, was quarter of hour; it gener ally began at quarter of eleven, but to day we had it at quarter of ten, because school was an hour earlier. I say quarter of ten because the clock said so. The sun was

overcast with a heavy Indian-summer mist, so we could not compare the clock a half, I wish you would try. All is, I will not give sixteen cents for all the with the sundial. So, as I said, we wanted to make the time. Well, dear Miss Tryphosa said that time. Well, dear Miss Tryphosa said that thusiaem on the subject of lunch, and a thusiaem on the subject of lunch, and a good deal of generosity was observed in the offer from one to another of apples and doughnuts-which, however, were not often accepted. I soon stopped this by saying that nobody wanted lunch, because we were to dine so early, and proposed that we should all save our provision for the afternoon picnic. Meanwhile, I con-ferred with Clapp about the black mare. 1811, I guess he was in Everett's class, He said she was in the upper pasture and Frothingham's. The "old man," as which was the next field to our sugar-lot we called him, must have been thirty- and he thought he would run across now seven years o'd then,-nineteen years and drive her down into the lower pasture, in which case she would be standing by the bars as soon as school was over, and he could take her at once, and give her some grain while we were eating our dinner. Clapp, you see, was a day scholar. I asked him if he should have time and he said of course he should. he was not out of sight of the house before the master rang the bell out of the win-

Miss Tryphose might do as she chose about dinner, but, if she chose, we might be off before one. This was something and we made the most of it.

Still we wished was a pretty methodical man, and when

giving him five for "inspection," he meant very nearly what he said, as he generally did. I ventured to say to Hatmatack and Clapp, as we sat down at our form, "Let's son. I think it must have been "Scientific Dialogues," but I am not sure. He
was reciting about the pendulum. The old
man told him about Galileo's chandeller, I
your secret kept, keep it."

Time trips for triffers, but files for the faithful,

Latin exercises, and the school was very | Well, we had a capital time; just that still, as always when we were writing. pleasant haze hung over the whole. Into he.

"faithful"-having unfortunately no room left on the line for the l. Hackmatack was but a word behind me, and Clapp and Singleton had but a few "faithfuls"

wrong way-O shade of Calvin !- or that the primeval civilization still lingers in their blood, and the Fathers wrote so, O Burlingame and shade of Confucius? We sat up straight, and held our long quill pens erect, as was our duty when we had finished. The little boys from their side of the room looked up surprised; and redoubled the vicious speed by which already their mums had been debasing themselves into wiwiwi with the dots to

the i's omitted. Faithful Brereton and Harris and Wells-I can see them now-

down the rod—perhaps two inques above the quarter. I put in a nail after it was tied, twisted the string round it twice—and rammed the point into the knot. Then I started the pendulum again—found to my delight that it was very good-natured, and ticked twace as fast as I ever heard it—I of Minerva always rewarded green conover-pressure. So we sat like Roman senators, with our quill sceptres poisednot coughing nor moving, nor in any way calling his attention, that the others might have the more time. And the little boys fairly galloped with their mums, But our sedate follows on the other form plodded sedate follows on the other form products painfully on—and had only finished seven lines when Mr. Whipple looked up, saw when Brereton was on his "Scientific Dialogues," actually the master said to Dialogues," actually the master said to the last lesson, the senators and the sceptres, and said, reproachfully: "You cannot all have hurried through that copy! The chestnuts turn your heads." With the moment he turned his, to see that the minute hand had passed a full half-circle. "Is it half-had passed a full half-circle. "Is it half-

> shorter; and you too, Singleton. I do not know when you have been so careless—you both of you are in such haste. See, Wells and Harris have not yet finished their lines." Wells and Harris I think were as much astonished in their way; for it was not and, if there were anything in the system,

each one of them ought to write "com-

proof-reader as "counting-house,"

there is is not much in the system, and I dare say they are all bank presidents, editors, professors of penmanship, or other men of letters.

The clock actually pointed at quarter of eleven! Now at 10:30 we should have been out at recitation, translating Camilla well over the plain. We thrown her across the river on a lance the day before. We shuffled out, and I, still in a hurry, had to be corrected for speed by the master. I then assumed a more decorous tone, his grated nerves were soothed as he heard the soothing cadences of the Latin, -and then, of course, just the same thing happened as before.

Tryphosa put in her head to look at the "Beg pardon, brother, my watch has run down. Bless me, it is half past eleven!" And she receded as suddenly as she came. As she went she was heard asking, "Where can the morning have gone?" and observing to vacant space in the hall, that "the potatoes were not yet on the fire." As for the dominie, he as-cribed all this to our beginning the Virgil "Where can the morning have too late; said we might stay on the benches and finish it now, and gave the little boys another "take" in their arithmetics, while we stayed till the welcome clock struck twelve.

"Certainly a short morning, boys. So much for being quiet and good. Good day, now, and a pleasant afternoon to you." It is at this point, so far as I know, that my conscionce, for the first time,

A little, but, alas, not long ! We rushed in for dinner. Poor Miss Tryphosa had to apologize for the first and last time in her life! Somehow we had caught her, she said. She was sure she had no idea done. But they would be done before long,-and of course we had not expected appetites, unlunched, beginning to come into condition. My only trouble was to keep the rest back till Miss Tryphosa's potatoes-the largest a little hard at heart

For, in truth, the boys were all wild to be away. And as soon as the potatoes were well freed from their own jackets final slices of the beef. Hackmatack cut the corresponding bread; the little boys took galore of apples and of doughnuts; we packed all in the lunch-basket, took the hard eggs beside, and the sait, and were away. As the boys went down the hill, I stopped in the school-room, locked the doors, drew the curtain, opened the clock, cut the packthread, pocketed the horseshoe, screwed on the bob, and started the pendulum again, A very good-natured pendulum indeed! It had done the work of four hours in two. How

hour since school, but even the little beys knew better, because the clock had struck one as we left the school-house. It was a little odd, however, that, as the boys said this, the doctor passed in his gig, and when Clapp asked him what time it was, he looked at his watch, and said, "Haif past ten."

bears interest, and in the most simple manner possible, makes the interest pay the principle. He takes this Bita-constrikter, puts it tail in its mouth, and makes it eat itself up. Sich finanshel skill hez bin ekalled by few and surpassed by none. I move the passage uv the resolooshen, and three cheers for A. Johnson."

But the doctor always was so queer !

-and even the smallest boys were made onto that note promptly for ten years, wich to catch them bravely-and, as the spines at ten per cent, amounts to ez much ez the ran into their plump little hands, to cry, principle, Now-"
"Pain is no evil!" A first-rate frolic- "Wat in thunder are you gettin at? every minute a success. The sun would spoke up Bascom, turnin white. steal down, but for once, though we had not too much time, we seemed to have enough to get through without a hurry. Chair pertect my be big boys were responsible for the pertect myself? youngsters, and we had them safely up on the Holderness road, by Clapp's grandto finish. Why do boys think it easier to write their words in columns than in lines? Is it simply because this is the mother's, Tom Lynch driving and the little ones piled in —Sarah Clavers in front -with the chesnut-bags, when the sun went down.

at home, and were warmly welcomed by the master and Miss Tryphosa. Good soul, she even made dip toast for our sup-cancelled." pers, and had hot apples waiting for us between the andirons. The boys rushed in shouting, scattered to wash their hands, and to get her to pick out the thorns, and some of our fellows to put on some of the chestnuts to boil. For me, I stepped into the school-room, and, in the dark, moved the minute-hand of the clock back plodded on unconscious; I could see that moved the minute hand of the clock back none of them had advanced more than a two hours. Before long we all gathered at tea-the master with us, as was his custom in the evening.

After we had told our times, as we big hoys sat picking over chestnuts, after the little ones had been excused, Miss Tryphosa said, "Well, boys, I am sure I am replaced the watch-keys.

The next day, as we sat in algebra, the clock struck twelve instead of ten. The master went and stopped the striking part. Did he look at me when he did so? He is now Bishop of New Archangel. Will he perhaps write me time of the oscillations of two pendulums was as the source root of the lengths. Brereton had already said; so he was set Some strains are short, and some are to calculate on the board the square root of sixty inches, and the square root of the second's pendulum, 39,189. I have remembered that to this day. So he found out the beat of our pendulum,—and then we verified it by the master's watch, which was going that afternoon. Then with perfect cold blood the master said, "And if you wanted to make the pendu their wont to come in sixth and seventh
—fairly distanced, indeed—on any such
race course. But there was little time for
criticism. That good-natured pendulum
was rushing on. The little boys escaped
without comment on those vicious m's,
and, if there were anything in the system,
and, if there were anything in the system. he, rapidly. "I would cut the rod at one foot two and a quarter inches from the

pivot, and hang on the bob there."
"Very good," said the master, "or, more simply you move the bob up three quarters of the way." So saying he gave us the next lesson. Did he know, or did he not know 9 Singleton and I looked calmly on, but showed seither guilt nor curiosity. Dear Master, if there is ink and paper in New Archangel, write me, and say, did you know, or did you not know? Accept this as my confession, and grant absolu-

tion to me, being penitent.

Dear master and dear reader, I am not so penitent but I will own, that, in a thousand public meetings since, I have wished some spirited boy had privately run the pendulum bob up to the very pivot of the od. Yes, and there have been a thousand The lesson was ninety lines, but we had not read half of them when Miss nice afternoons at home, or at George's or with Haliburton, or with Liston, or with you, when I have wished I could stretch the rod-the rest of you unconscious—till it was ten times as long.

Bear master, I am your affectionate

FRED. INGHAM.

NASBY. (From the Toledo Blade.)

MR. NASBY AND HIS FRIENDS DISCUSS THE MESSAGE-THE FINANCIAL POLICY OF THE PRESIDENT PARTICULARLY IS AP PROVED AT THE BEGINNING, BUT-POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS, (Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.) December 13, 1868.

The mersage wuz reserved by us at the Corners, ez mite hev bin expected, with rapcher. Its astoneshin how persistent A. Johnson is! How delitefully and regerly he does throw them old ideas uv hissen at Congress, and how shamefully they hev got into a habit uv treetin uv em! Why, they pity it is that one who hez so in hisself can't git any one else to hev any faith in him! When I red uv the inhuman how,—but the morning had seemed very short to her, and so our potatoes were not ral offis holder, shed tears. A. Johnson hezen't yoozed me well—he hez put me into a place wher ther is skasely nothin to much from a picked-up dinner, an hour early. We all thanked and praised. I cut the cold corned beef, and we full to,—our upon him. Poor Johnson! Me and Secupon him. Poor Johnson! Me and Sec-retary Welles are the only two who do stand by him, onless we inclood John Quincy Adams, Jr., wich don't count much ez he is only one-eighth Adams any

struck us the most favorable uv any part uv it. Troo, we don't none uv us pay taxes, but Bascom, Pennibacker and McPelter, who hev distilleries, and who in addition hold the posishens uv Assessor, Collector and whisky Inspector, know that under the butcher Grant, which is comin, there'll be a new deal, and that they'll hev to pay. We're well pleased at the ijee; and the balance uv us liked it becoz of the Nashnel debt aint to be paid the tax on whisky kin be put at a still

lower figger.

Indeed, so well pleased were we that we felt it rite and proper to call a meetin to endorse it, wich wuz held at the church, I ez yoosual presidin.

bid I say I would write the history of that chestnutting? I did not say so. I did not entitle this story "The Good Chestnuts," but "The Good-natured Pendum," I will only say to the little girls. dulum." I will only say to the little girls that all went well. We waited at the foot of the hill for a few minutes till Clapp and Perkins came up with mare and wagon. They said it was hardly half and the state of the hill for a few minutes till clapp and Perkins came up with mare and wagon. They said it was hardly half and the state of the policy soots me. He takes the debt with the policy soots me.

the stresm, into the trees,—and under them,—fingers well pricked,—bags all the time growing fuller and fuller. Then the afternoon lunch, which well compensated small pieceuv land onto wich my esteemed the abstemiousness of the morning's, then a friend Bascom holds a mortgage for money sharp game at ball with the chestnut burs | loaned ten years ago. I hev paid interest

uv Bascom my note, hevin psid him in terest more than the principle amounts to.
But I shel temper my justs with mercy.
I forgive him for takin the interest I hev better so:" By the time it was pitch dark we were make him this proposition: Keep the note till the interest amounts to ez much cancelled."
"But how about the meney wich I let

yoo hev, yoo swindler?"
"Hevin't I paid it to yoo in the interest," askt Josef.
"Well then—how about the interest?"

yelled Bascom, very much excited.

"Why, hevin't I paid it reglerly, and don't I perpose to keep payin it?" replied Josef. "Kin anything be farer? Yoo hed better take my proposishen or I may possibly repoodiste altogether. The creditor class musn't hear too heavy onto the tor class musn't bear too heavy onto the debtor class. There is a limit beyond

wich we won't be drove." To wunst ther wuz a excitement in the house. Deacon Pogram swore that Bas-com shood give up a note wich he held onto him, and Issaker Gavit, who wuz also in debt, fell onto Bigler's neck in a de-

"Thank the Lord!" sed the Deekin,
"for thus makin my way easey."

And they all demanded uv Bascom their notes. One, Patrick, who hedn't paid any intrest for six yeers insisted on heven the amount he hedn't naid endorsed.

And so he began his new life. After a brief visit to his home at Albany he resumed his painting, and with most in credible rapidity dismissed from his easel that series of his last priceless portraits, working hard till his work was done. on the note, and becoz Bascom called him a "d-d fool" he went for him. They clinched and the fite become general-the lites were put out and the meetin broke

up in confoosion. This discussion didn't interest me solemn yow of him and give him a yow becoz Debt don't bother me. I hev bin in return. Promise each other, sacredly ivin on an improvement on A. Johnson's never, not even in jest, to wrangle with idea all my life, viz: I don't pay neither interest nor principal. I kin therefore look at the question calmly and without prejudis. I must confess that Bascom wuz ting on an air of ill-humer mearly to tease. not rite. He ought to practis wat he preeches. Ef the Government shell pay its debt with the interest, why shel not solemnly, never to keep a secret from each that suffrin saint Deekin Pogram? But other, under whatever pretext, and whatmen aint alluz willin to apply great ever excuse it might be. You must con-principles to their own cases. Its one to tinually, and every moment, see clearly

the weaknesses of human nacher. PETROLEUM V. NASRY, P. M., (Wich is Postmaste

Androo's Arithmetic.

Mr. Johnson's head is about as well mother, sister, brother, aunt, and all the balanced on the figures of arithmetic as world. You two, with God's help, build bonds, in real money, three or four at each temptation. You will find your hundred per cent, less than the obligations account in it. Your souls will grow, as it which it issued in return." No man of or- were, to each other, and at last will become dinary acquaintance with the English lan- as one. Ah, if many a pair had, on their guage and the Arabic numerals would marriage day, known this secret, how ever make such a ridiculous statement. many a ma Take an illustration. Here is a bond for they are! \$1,000 given by Government. What does Mr. Johnson mean by saying that Government received "three or four hundred per cent, less" than the \$1,000 for the bond, How much is "three or four hundred per cent. less than \$1,000? Three hundred \$3,000 less than 1,000 for every thousand dollar bond it issued? If that is his meaning, then the Government must have paid \$2,000 bonus to every man who accepted a \$1,000 bond. But what a botch this fellow from Tennessee makes of

Cunning of the Crocodile.

everything .- Hartford Post.

Few creatures are so sly and wary as crocodiles. I watch them continually as they attack the dense flocks of small birds that throng the bushes at the water's edge. These birds are perfectly aware of the danger and they sy from the attack if possible. The crecodile then quietly and innocently lies upon the surface, as if it had appeared quite by accident; it thus attracts the attention of the birds, and it slowly sails away to a considerable dis-tance exposed to their view. The birds, thus beguiled by their deceiver, believe that the danger is removed, and they again flock to the bush, and once more dip their thirsty beaks into the stream. Thus absorbed in slaking their thirst, they do not observe that their enemy is no longer on the surface.

A sudden splash, followed by a huge pair of jaws beneath the bush which engulf some dozen of victims, is the signal unexpectedly given of the crocodile's rehaving thus slyly dived, and has tened under cover of water to his victims. I have seen the crocodiles repeat this ma-neuver constantly; they deceive by a

In like manner the crocodile perceives, while it is floating on the surface in midstream, or on the opposite side of the river, a woman filling her girba, or an animal drinking, etc., etc. Sinking immediately, it swims perhaps a hundred yards nearer. and again appearing for an instant on the surface it assures itself by a stealthy look : once more it sinks, and reaches the exact snot above which the person or animal may be. Seeing distinctly through the water, it generally makes its fatal rush from beneath—sometims seizing with its jaw, and at other times striking the object into the water with its tail, after which it is seized and carried off.—New Orleans

Columbus, O., discovered a lady in her night-clothes crouching behind a fence. She explained that she had been walking in her sleep; had wakened suddenly, and was so bewildered that she could not tell which direction to go to reach home. The much better that than sulking, discontended, for a whole hour in the corner of a farmer's kitchen!

Miss Tryphosa and her brother had the feeling. I suppose, which sensible people have about half the days of their lives, in the should shoul beings, clad for only a few hours in time Josef. He spoke ez follows:

'I approve uv this resolooshen, and before waking had arrived in a part of the city entirely strange to her.

> practical repudiation is perfectly logical. His own repudiation has convinced him that the American people have a sure way of disposing of what they deem intoler ably odious. Complacently deeming him-self less detestable than a heavy national self less detestable than a heavy national debt, he mistakenly supposes that as the people have repudiated the one they will be willing to repudiate the other. But he forgets that there are degrees of evil. A national debt may be a "curse," but it is a verdict of the people that it is by no means "such a miserable cusa" as he is.—Albany

How the Artist Elliott Reformed. Tun curse of the late portrait painte Elliott was drink; and a friend thus tells

Harper how he took "the pledge one day last spring: I found him down in the salcon. He had been drinking more than usual. But his head was clear and his heart overflowing with the richest and most gener ous humanity. He was alone. He listened

> "I can, my dear fellow."
> "Well, then, come up to the [bar, and write it out here while I take my last rink. Mind, L ---, write it strong."
>
> I wrote it. He came to the table, and lowly taking the pen and holding it awhile, as he turned on me his deep, earnest gaze, said : Friend L-, this is a big thing.

> life! Now, in my old age! And yet it must be done." He deliberately signed his name, "Now," he continued, "you witness it-ut your name there, right under mine Now make a daplicate of this;" which

Think of my giving this up at my time of

we both signed. Putting his copy carefully in his momo-randum book, and buttoning up his cost, he drew a deep breath, and, as large, gen-erous tears rolled one by one down on his

breast, he said:
"It's done. Now, L---, stand, by, me, and it will all be well."

Zcнокке, in one of his tales, gives the vigor. llowing excellent advice. In the first solitary hour after the cere ony, take the bridegroom and demand a ting on an air of ill-humor mearly to tesse, becomes earnest by practice. Mark that! Next, promise each other sincerely and solemnly, never to keep a secret from each tinually, and every moment, see clearly into each other's bosom. Even when one of you has committed a fault, wait not an instant, but confess it. And as you keep rational nothing from each other, so, on the contrary, preserve the privacies of your house, marriage state, and heart, from father,

Too Much Work.

many a marriage were happier than, alas,

An insane and insatiable passion for accumulation has seized upon the public mind. Money is literally the god of many per cent, of \$1,000 is \$3,000. Does the man mean that Government received \$3,000 less than 1,000 for every thousand the heavens, and labor long after his going down. For this the ponderous wheel of business rolls round, like the wheel of day and night, from January to December, with no pause to cool its fiery axle. Is it any way surprising that under an increasing pressure of labor, a large proportion
of Americans break down early in life,
and often, when just in sight of the goal, sink into premature graves?

sink into premature graves?

It is not, however, the hard work we do, so much as the fretting, care and anxiety we cherish, that exhausts our vital energies, and puts an early period to our lives. We fully believe that, with the exception of a few Indian tribes, Americans are the most solemn people under the sun. There is no other community on the whole face of the earth who carry about so face of the earth who carry about so disturbed. But a single step seems almost face of the earth who carry about so disturbed. But a single step seems almost pearls. The delinquent is now gumming habitually their business cares, or who, enough to transfer you from the most amid so many circumstances of comfort, have so little enjoyment in their tion of force it is possible to conceive. Inlives. It is even hard for many of us to stead of the monotonous dull black of conthe proceeds of one of his many robberies. laugh; or if we do occasionally join in gealed lava on the lower levels, you have merriment, our laughter is not of the a brick red of stones that have been under was murdered and tried to induce him to merriment, our laughter is not of the free and easy, obstreperous kind, which Milton has painted as "holding both its sides," or like Falstaff's "without intervallums," but rather like that which Tom Davis described Johnson's to be, "a kind of good natured growl" By day and by night we can think and dream of nothing but the iron realities of life. Anxious, perplexing thought sits on the business man's brow as he rubs his even. business man's brow as he rubs his eyes of your stick for a moment, and you pull at daybreak; the duties of the toilet are it out charred. Over all the further half at daybreak; the duties of the toilet are rushed through with a splash, a wipe and of the crater there hargs a dense cloud of a brush; breakfast is awallowed as if a smoke and vapor; all around you there is a brush; breakfast is swallowed as it a fiery chariot were waiting at the deorstep; the place of business is flown to on the wings of steam; the day is spent in straining to overtake complicated details of business too extensive for the mind's grasp; it costs a race to be in time for dinner, even when it is postponed till night; and dinner is curtailed of its fair proportion of time, that he may solve some knotty problem of business that could not be solved. time, that he may solve some knotty prob-lem of business that could not be solved during the day. The hour for sleep arrives, but tired nature's restorer refuses to "knit up the raveled sleave of care;" the overexcited and jaded brain keeps up its throbbings, and thus things go on till the poor bond-slave of Mammon finds his constitu-tion shattered; the coffin-maker soon is not exactly what the imagination paints takes his dimensions in his mind's eye, and he descends at last to his everiasting reat, with the glorious satisfaction, per-haps, of having gained for all his care and toil—his joyless days and sleepless nights -more money in funds than any other man on 'Change.- Hichange.

erds of buffalo moving can have but little onception of the almost irresistible power turning of breaking the herd when once t is in motion on a certain course. countless thousands press forward, overwhelming any but the strongest barrier. explosion, which shoots into the air a Wagons have been overturned in this way, torrent of white hot missiles of every Wagons have been overturned in this way and teamsters have saved themselves and

crossed the Piains by the Smoky Hill route in 1865 was forced to "corral" his train of wagons and order his men to fire volleys into a herd which threatened to march over his train. This is, however, infrequent. A party may be on the Plains, or even on the Buffalo Range, for years, and never see it; still such instances have

move the passage uv the resolooshen, and three cheers for A. Johnson."

The resolooshen wux passed and the cheers given with a will, when Josef riz agin.

"I hey one more remark to make," sed he. "Wat is rite in nashnel matters is "such a miscrable cusa" as he is.—Albany Evening Journal.

"Such a miscrable cusa" as he is.—Albany Evening Journal.

"Such a miscrable cusa" as he is.—Albany Evening Journal.

"Australia that they are killed as varmin. One farming like seventeen millions, and that they are killed as varmin. One farming like seventeen millions, and that this is the exact number required to keep up the present stock. The buffalo of our party said he had been shipwrecked 2,122 given Grant 534 majority.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE. is certainly decreasing since 1858. They have been pressed more than a bun-dred miles west in Kansas and Nebraska They no longer range up to the Platte in the great numbers that formerly isited that stream; and the Indians are ver bringing forward the fact, in their pow-wows with commissioners, that soon the buffalo will be gone, and the red brother must keep peace with the white and cat his "spotted buffalo" (Indian for domestic cattle.) I am tempted to remark that they do eat a very considerable num-ber of spotted cattle that are not procured in a very brotherly way; and no Indian is complete in his outfit until he has a cowskin (hair on) bew-case and arrow-quiver all over. You know all about this bustness. I want to take the pledge. Can't
you give it to me as a friend? It will be
better so!"

If, as the Indian fears—groundlessly, however at present—the buffalo will pass
away, I am at a loss to know what he
would do, for the buffalo feeds, clothes, and warms the nomads. The flesh being used as food, either fresh or sun-dried. The skin is used as clothing, blankets, and with the hair removed, becomes the best mate rial out of which to manufacture the tent or "tepes," and the "bois de vache" is as good fuel as the Indian asks for. In fact, there is scarcely a manufactured article that the aborigine uses but what one may discover that some portion of the buffal-

Hours for Study.

Certainly the redskin must feel something

ike consternation as he sees the buffal

become year by year less plenty.—Theo-pone R. Davis, in Harper's Magazine.

An important change in the system o educating children has been inaugurated in Germany. There school authorities have determined to have no afternoon classes. They have ascertained that thre or four hours' clear headed mental study without any mental tasks in the afternoon leads to better results than the old system. It would be well if the hours of studwere shortened in our shools. Too much study not only dwarfs the intellect, but damages the physical health. Let the first half of the day be devoted to the acquiring of book knowledge, and the last

half to the gaining of bodily strength and And, in order to do this, the lessons must not be so long and hard as to eneronel upon the afternoon. An hour or so after supper ought to be sufficient to devote to dy -leaving the rest of the evening for some pleasant game or conversation—and, in the case of young or weak children, for sleep. Sensible as these views are, it is alter on slips of paper. most impossible to make teachers conform

to the n One word more. If German children should thus not be overworked, mu h "and the New York Court of a more is it true of American children. The will pay it in less than four years." stimulation of the brain and nervous energy in this country is something terri cal in order to counteract this result o our social and political education, by every rational means in our power.—Rural New

What the Eruption of a Volcano is Like.

He went up on the mountain and stood upon the lip of the crater, and peeped into the rearring abyss on one side, taking advantage of a strong wind that was driving all the suff-exting steam and vapor to the other. He thus describes the scene:

At the rdge of the crater you behold a scene full of awe and majesty. The suddenness with which you come upon it is quite startling. Going up you neither see one fear anything. One noment, you are constructed that she "never did like them awful cold air tight stoves."

A MAN of Audover, Maine, hitched his horse to a board fence, and fed him with hay in a big box. There was a crack in one of the boards large enough for his one of the boards large enough for his

nor near anything. One moment you are cow to lick her tongue through at the lay. combering up the side of the cone and profound silence; the next moment, as your head rises above the crater lip, "Many, do you say your prayers mornyou encounter a roar and a blaze which ing and evening?" "No. Miss, I don't." makes you shrink back a little. The sur- "Why, Mary are you not afraid to go to formation of the crater. It is a huge bowl, which comes up to quite a sharp lip, about half a mile in diameter and some hundred yards in depth. Toward the botwhich all the projectiles of the eruption were shot; the surface of the bowl being composed of lumps of lava, stones and deathlike stillness to the grandest exhibiperhaps, the whole of Europe had to offer. Among the crowd of strange sensations that are experie seed at such a time, | with me this morning, have got them into the phenomena of sound are perhaps the this provoking crack, and can't get them most wonderful of all. What meets the out, but I will read two chapters of the ear is, if anything, more terrific than what book of Job, which are worth two such pictures necessarily lead one to suppose, of a continuous shower at all. Still less, does it consist of a continuous shelter o' black ashes shot out from a fire blazing on the top of the mountain; it is rather a series of explosions. But the roar and plare of the great abyss is continuous. You look into the pit, and though you see no actual fiame, yet its sides are in a dense cloud of steam, and in the depths f such a living mass, and the difficulty of | of it below you hear the noise of preparation for the outburst that is next to come. Then you hear a sharper crackle, and then, without further warning, follows a loud

shape and size. So enormous are the

of stone and sulphur, such as you might corry away as mementoes of your

visit, but huge blocks of mineral, each enough to load a railway ballast-wagon, and all in a state of per-

fectly white heat, are tossed up as though

they were so many cricket-balls. The ex

forces at work that not only small pieces

one of the most terrible accompaniments of such scenes; yet that was nothing to the almost stupefying din that was going on before us—momenta when the daylight was over, and the world below could no longer be distinguished—when we had nothing but the clear starlight over head, and were truly alone with the mountain; when the varied cloring of the ground had disappeared in the darkness, and nothing could be seen but the gleam of the burning earth through the chinks at our feet; while the white-hot glaring ribbon of molten lava glided languidly down the mountain at our side, and before us was the flashing of the inner fire upon the cloud of vapor overhanging the abyss. Take all these together, and the scene is Take all these together, and the scene is indeed rather different from what you picture to yourself as you calmly read in your newspaper that Vesuvius is once again in a state of cruption. This is the way a French paper chroni-cles an accident: "On Saturday, an acci-dent which might have been attended with sad results took place in this city (Paris)

three times, and the crash of the waves against the timbers of a helpless ship was one of the most terrible accompaniments

A bricklayer, having lost his balance, fell from the sixth story of a house to the street. Fortunately, two women who were chatting on the sidewalk received the falling man on their heads and broke and sound. The bystanders shuddered to think that but for a lucky chance the acciient would have cost him his life. The two women were instantly killed."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

MINOR ITEMS-The little folks. Time never sits heavily upon us but when it is badly employed.

According to the Atlas-"The Woman Question-Is he rich?" A veny unpopular officer for indolent

adies-General housework Ir you would not have affliction to visit you twice listen at once to what it

BARNUM wants to exhibit, as a curiosity he man who perused all the recent annual Tue last words of Helen Western, "this

becoming serious," were uttered a few noments before she died. BONNER says that so long as Dexter renains the first horse in the country, there

is not money enough in Wall street to buy An ardent antiquary wants to know where you can find any modern buildings which have lasted as long as the ancient

Tug other day a gentleman while passng on the sidewalk, on Franklin street, Neveland, had his left arm grabbed and severely bitten by a vicious horse hitches to a post.

A young lady who saw a steam fire engine in Boston for the first time, inno-cently inquired why they boiled the water before they throw it on the fire.

A Tononto paper says the members of the Legislature wish to go home for the helidays, and kindly accos; "It is a pity the helidays don't last all year." Two mutes were married in Lansing burgh, N. Y., a few days since. The bride was quite pretty. The service was read and the questions to the parties were writ-

TRUMAN SMITH, of Connecticut, has proposed a new way to pay off the public liebt. "Put a tax on words," he says, "and the New York Court of Appeals

A GENT out West was invited to take a game at poker, but he refused, saying:
"No, thanker: I played poker all one summer and had to wear mankeen pants." all next winter; I have no taste for that amusement since."

A Southers 'ady resident in New York, who is to become a bride shortly, has received a very handsome bridal robe under linen, etc., worth several hundred dollars—the gift and workmanship of "Mam Betsey," a former slave of the

The same old lady who recently in-

sleep in the dark without asking God to take care of you and watch over you until the morning?" "No, Miss, I ain't afraid, 'cause I sleep in the middle." In New York, a few days ago, a lunatic jumped on a locomotive engine at the Hudson River Railroad depot, put on full steam and dashed up town at full speed.

Many narrow escapes were made before the madman was overbanied, and a man

Ir is said Frank Reno alone knew of

"Humbugged you! my good woman, what do you mean by that?" said he, sternly. "Well, my ford," replied the woman, "I don't know how to explain cover them without success, he arose, and addressed the congregation as follows:

sermons, if I had them." The Hartford Post publishes the following puff of the New York World:
"The publisher of the New York World: "The publisher of the New York World: proposes shortly to commence printing a German edition of that journal. There are very few newspapers that could be translated into German so chally as the World—its English is so very guttural. We should find it in our heart's congress. We should find it in our heart to congratu-late the public upon the event, were it not

the Germans." In his speech at a banquebat Philadelphia, on the 19th, Speaker Colfax said, relative to the incoming associativation, that the most searching retranchmen', honesty, efficiency and high character, in all connected with the public service, rigid guardianship of the Treasury against unwise and extravagant schemes, a financial policy which shall maintain our credit untarnished, will appreciate our currency psyments.

Secretary McCollect fails to sustain the figures he sent out for the bonefit plosion lasts, perhaps, no longer than's minute; and then there is a cessation of some seconds with the noise only of internal preparation once more, after which to borrow \$1,500,000 during the present There frequently been amused at the calculations made by wise old hunters whom one finds on the Range. They